

From: Freddy Mercury <the_doctor@executingreality.com>
To: the_doctor@executingreality.com
Date: November 30, 2023 4:03
Subject: This thing.

Hey so, ... I was hoping that we, you and I may begin early whenever, to travel out journey over to wherever because I don't really care. Some where nice where we may enjoy our limited time to the most that nature may cater to. Which is a of course to an incredible summit of splendourous bliss.

It is just in regards to one particular matter I wanted to maybe question you specifically on the unclear aspects of this, potential shit storm. Maybe not. It may be nothing in the least.

How could I know by this duration of having been experiencing what I'd have been and still am some degree on some days, at-least. Which is remaining as to now the single explicable description I may express this mess which seems to have been flung out as some feces collided with the rotary wheel's arms.

So- maybe I shouldn't bother.

But you seem intelligent.

But also you're a person.

And not that there is any owing to that of what is blatantly just something existent- to now. And is beyond the scope of my knowledge and understanding.

Give me a pyramid and I may transport it from a viable and of course suitable location on any planetary body which is subject to and influenced by the gravitational force.

But look.

It is my personal knowing and believe that; Everybody is born a genuinely caring, compassionate and generous person, or specimen (in the case of other species. Or more generally...) I know this as this is nature. And nothing more.

If anything else exists in this time in the evolution of the space in which we reside, then it was born of adoption of entirely unnatural and hence to any body with a even a fraction of an ounce of a sense of rational reason in logical thought in a cognitive context, it is as clear as night or day. Which is quite a irrelevant differentiation to the point of using that example as a way of typifying the case underlying the situation there...

I need to get a hot air balloon.

And I wish I'd a girlfriend.

The thing is that I said long, LONG ago now into the known past that stability proceeds chaos and I KNOW that this turning of the tides has already - for some time now, not to mention - been set into elegant motion and its consequences are over Nature's sweet time being received and welcomed by the life which it impacts. Which, ... Is universal. Which is to myself having lived [a few..? fictional maybe. HAHA.] Of course I've lived one life. As I know anyone else. Apologies I must be a slight affected by something but I've not been in eye contact with a television, nor government propaganda and I am feeding my head with the best medicine to my knowledge available in this familiar side of the universe which is the known. Which it all is to me.

Truth.

Tell me to fly a pyramid from Miami to somewhere in the Siberian wilderness, and I will not break a sweat.

That sums up the question at root and provides a very advantageous resolution to anybody impacted by this.

"Felix" who "resides" in the U.K. well; he'd told to me a a tidbit of information or knowledge or hint or whatever a few times in the very least. And what he'd voiced as I revisit his brief and quite distanced inbetween dispersed peices of insight into what I was not capable of understanding at the time of having come into receipt of it, though now in hindsight it seems to show some meaning in pertinance to a something which still to me is not existent and not a naturally belonging feature of the space and time comprising this Cartesian space system of three physical axis and another of the temporal nature.

The thing is that somewhere something occurred and threw everything into the fan along with the reason and dignity and respectably caring and thoughtful minds of the whole of the congregation of the domain of Life.

Hah.

I need to go. For now. Come over? Let's set sail to fanta sea..? Or take it to the clouds.

Whatever.

20,000 leagues beneath, or beyond the most exterior of this body's atmospheric layers. Just maybe we should take some cigarettes. And fits, et cetera.

You know I've never, through the entirety of my time spent living hurt another being. I make conscious effort to be careful of where I extend my extremities to not by failing to notice bring harm to a creature which may be within the area, at all.

Words? Can certainly bring one to Life. Or completely Destroy and Hurt oneself. As has now in these past two years had happened to me one far too many times which could ever be imagined necessary for any useful purpose in any - in even the most torturous schedule rostered to a person who'd been behind the appearing of this to now, since it's appearance, unknown to any body of a means of dismantling and removing out from the passageway of the universe.

You see...

I know sanity, truth, sense, reason, and logic.

I know not bs. And never will.

Because? I just be natural. Which is the adhesion to a grounding which we each should be using as a foundation of paramount importance in our adherence to it and its philosophical methodologies in lifestyle ways of acting towards others, within ourselves and also far in distanced scope to our surrounding environmental externals.

REMEMBER. BOYS AND GIRLS; 'Where do trees come from? Yes. It is true that TREES, they come out of the fucking sky. $\text{CO}^2 \text{O}^2 \text{H}^2 \text{N}^2$, et cetera.

Could I rouse your interest in a magic carpet ride, perhaps?

Let me know how is the weather?